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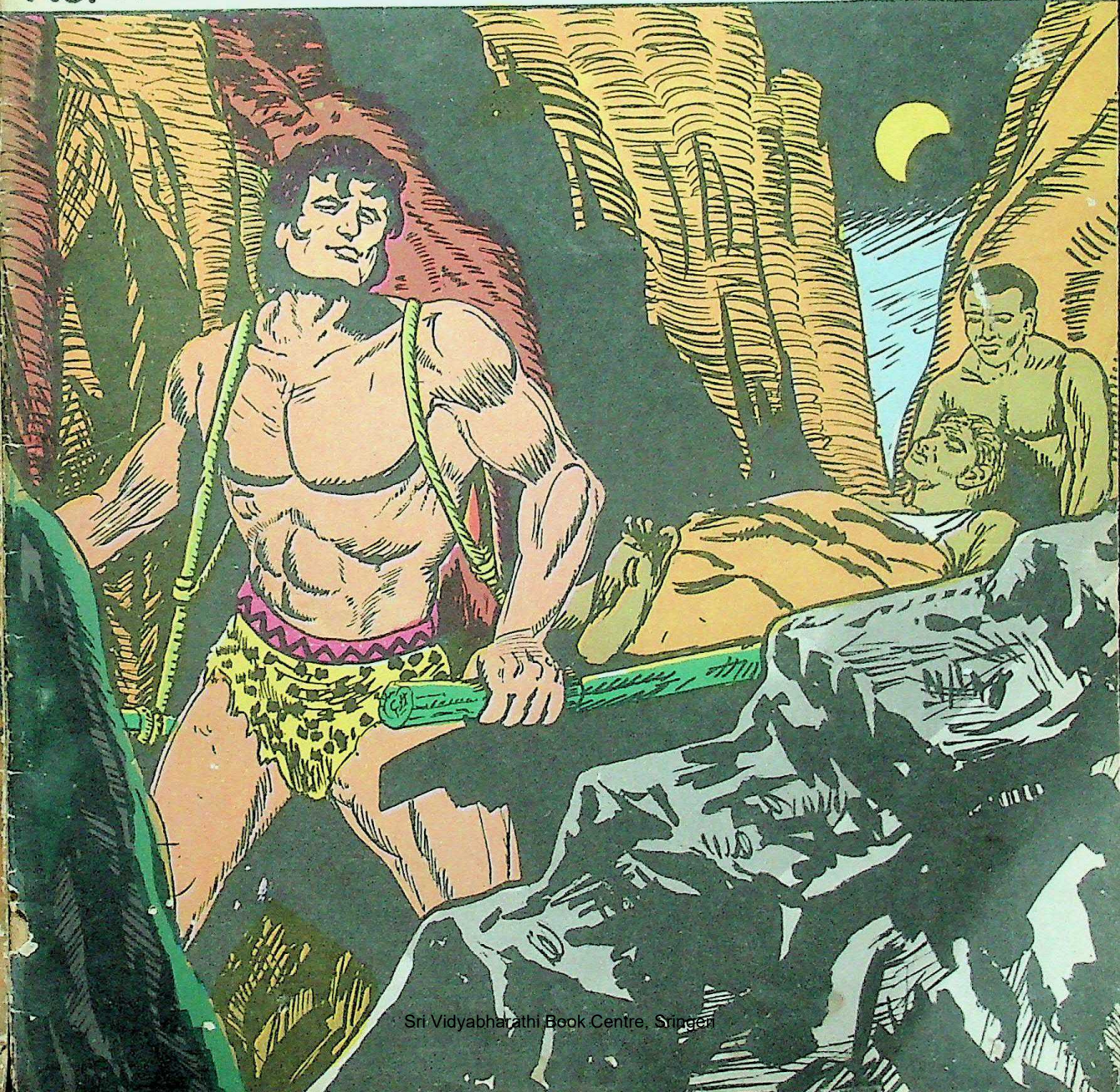

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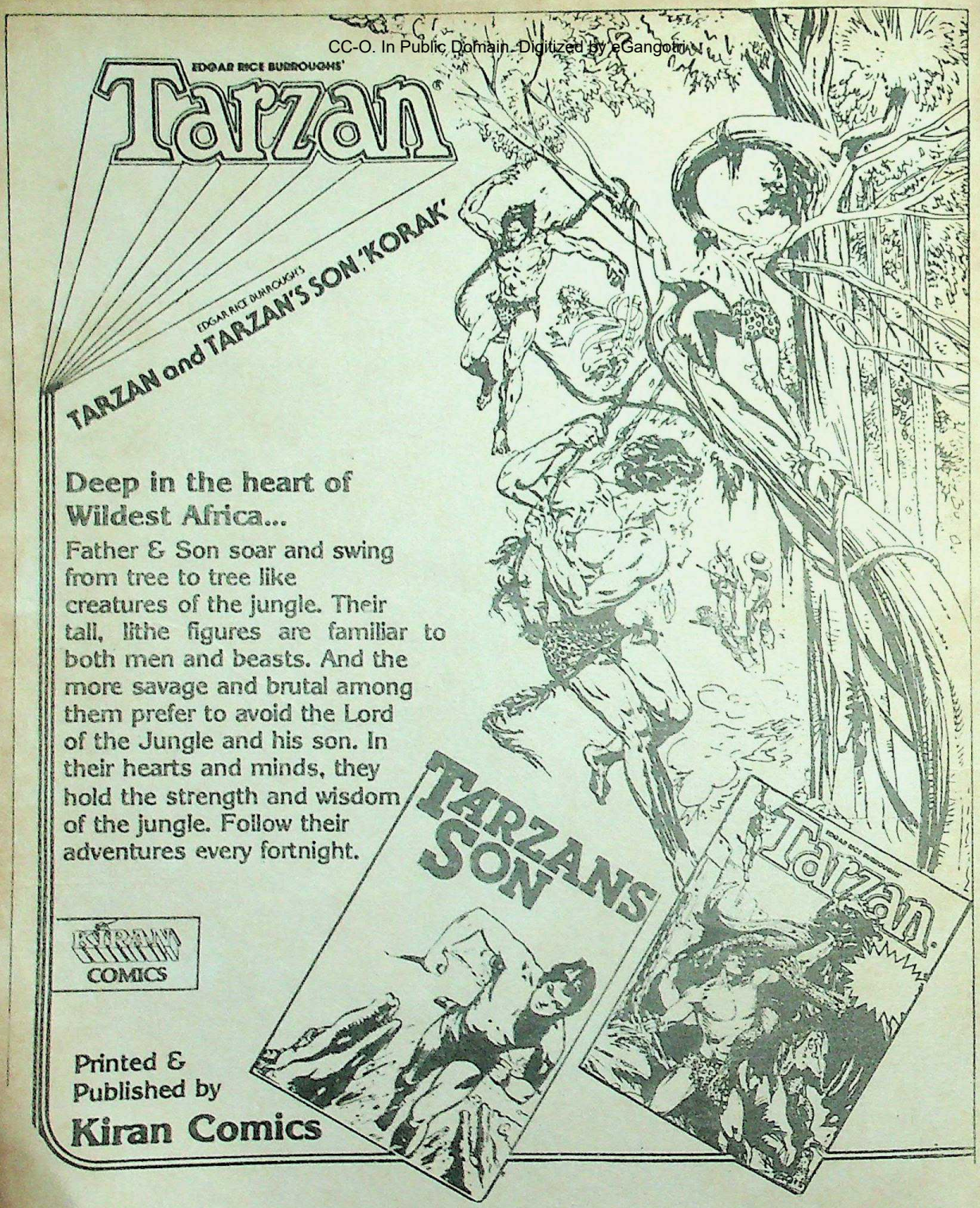
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TARZAN and TARZAN'S SON 'KORAK'
Deep in the heart of Wildest Africa...
Father & Son soar and swing from tree to tree like creatures of the jungle. Their tall, lithe figures are familiar to both men and beasts. And the more savage and brutal among them prefer to avoid the Lord of the Jungle and his son. In their hearts and minds, they hold the strength and wisdom of the jungle. Follow their adventures every fortnight.
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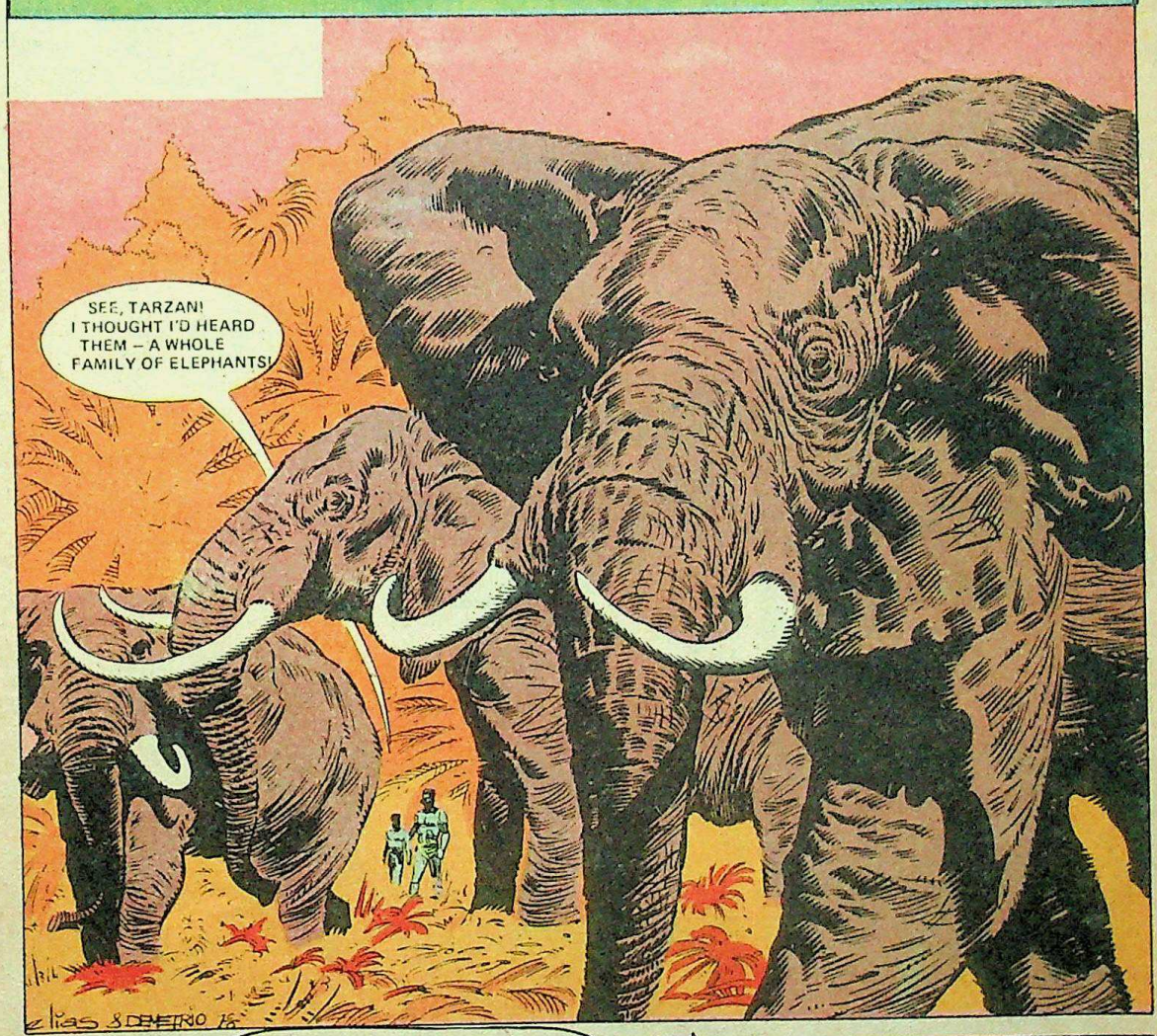
Tarzan ®

TARZAN and THE STAR - GOD



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Tarzan and Korak helped themselves to the ripe [illegible]

THIS TASTES GOOD, TARZAN. WHAT IS IT?

THE FRUIT OF THE BLUE PLUMB-BUSH. THE GREAT APES, THE MANGANI, TAUGHT ME ABOUT THE GOOD THINGS OF THE JUNGLE WHEN I WAS MUCH YOUNGER THAN YOU

HERE WE WILL SPEND THE NIGHT, KORAK. THOSE TREES WILL MAKE US A BED AND THE BUSHES BELOW WILL SUPPLY US WITH FOOD.

BETTER GET TO SLEEP, KORAK. WE HAVE WALKED MANY MILES TODAY... AND THERE WILL BE MUCH MORE TOMORROW.

RIGHT, TARZAN. GOOD-NIGHT.

Soon the velvety blackness of the jungle night stole in, and the two of them were making themselves comfortable in the boughs of a giant tree...

An inteseley bright glow was flashing... across the sky...

THERE IT GOES... TARZAN, IT'S GOING TO CRASH INTO THE JUNGLE...

I HAVE SEEN SUCH THINGS BEFORE, KORAK... IT IS CALLED A METEORITE...

It was long after midnight, when Korak was suddenly roused to instant wakefulness...

TARZAN! ITS... IT'S DAYLIGHT!

WHAT..?

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Seconds later, there was a tremendous shock which shook the ground.

HANG ON, KORAK!

Korak slipped and was just about to fall, the [illegible] when —

IT'S ALL RIGHT, KORAK. I'VE GOT YOU!

AAAAGH!

Tarzan hauled the boy back to safety, just as a tremendous rushing wind surged through the jungle.

THE WIND, IT WILL BLOW US AWAY, TARZAN!

NOT IF WE HOLD ON TIGHT, KORAK. WE ARE QUITE SAFE HERE

At last, the wind subsided and the ground trembled into stillness. . .

WHAT IS THIS THING. . . A METEORITE, TARZAN?

A PIECE OF ROCK FROM SOMEWHERE IN SPACE KORAK. HAVE NO FEAR — IT HAS NOT HURT US, AND WITH ALL THE JUNGLE TO FALL IN, IT IS UNLIKELY TO HARM ANYONE ELSE

Next morning, they journeyed on. . . .

THIS TRACK LEADS TO THE VILLAGE OF THE ZANUBI. I HAVE NOT VISITED THEM FOR MANY MOONS.

THEN THEY WILL BE GLAD TO SEE YOU TARZAN.

As the jungle cleared, they were able to travel faster, swinging from tree to tree by the thick lianas.

TARZAN! LOOK! SMOKE!

THAT MUST BE THE ZANUBI VILLAGE! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

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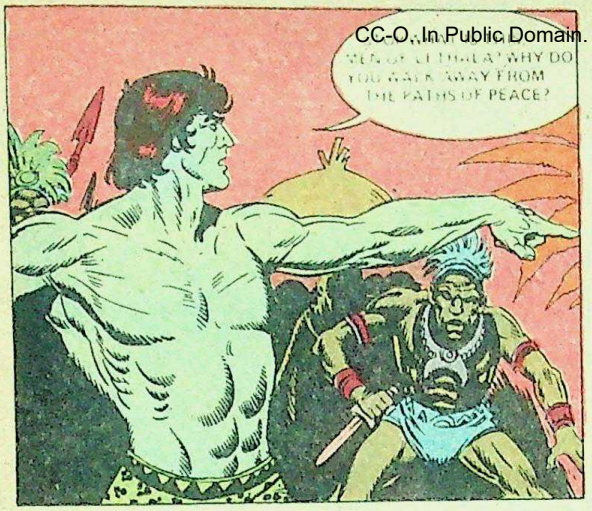

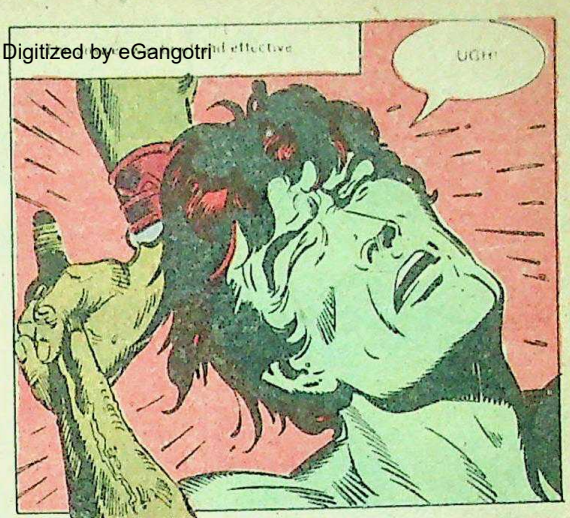

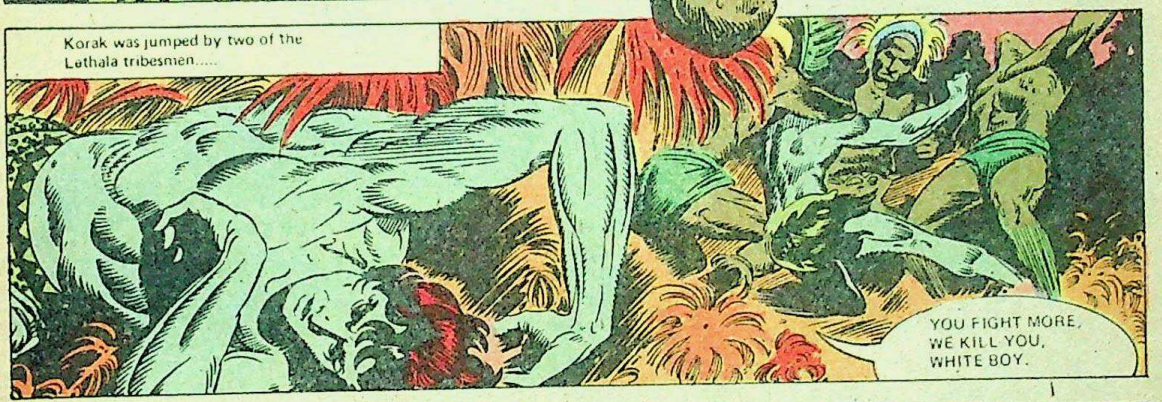

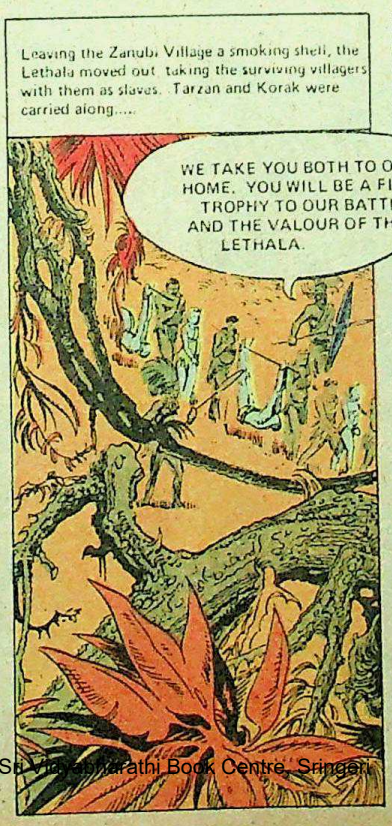

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...plunged into the icy spray of huge falls...

...joined the Lethala village...

THE LETHAL ARE GREAT WARRIORS!

WE SHALL CONQUER ALL THE JUNGLE

...with a zeal not seen among the Lethala in years...sneered at the cowardly Tarzan.

THE GREAT TARZAN... LORD OF THE JUNGLE! LONG HAVE I WAITED FOR THIS MOMENT. YOU ARE MY PRISONER, LORD TARZAN... AT MY MERCY BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE FROM THE HUMBLE CHIEF YALI OF THE COWARDLY LETHALA TRIBE...

I BEG FOR NOTHING FROM YOU, YALI, YOU TREACHEROUS JUNGLE RAT!

Yali lashed out in fury...

SOON YOU WILL NOT INSULT THE LETHALA SO READILY, TARZAN!

THERE WOULD BE NO NEED TO DO SO, YALI, IF THE LETHALA HAD REMAINED AS THEY ALWAYS WERE... MEN OF PEACE. WHY HAVE YOUR PEOPLE RESORTED TO VIOLENCE?

PEACE? FOR MANY YEARS WE HAVE HEARD THAT WORD! EVERY TRIBE IN THE JUNGLE SCORNED THE LETHALA. BUT NO LONGER WILL THE LETHALA BE HELD IN CONTEMPT!...

TWO NIGHTS AGO, THE STAR GOD CAME TO US. IT FILLS US WITH STRENGTH TO FIGHT OUR ENEMIES. TO BATTLE AND TO CONQUER. THE LETHALA SHALL BE GREAT.

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Yali signalled to his slaves.....

NOW WE HAVE CAPTURED YOU TARZAN, LORD OF THE JUNGLE... BOTH YOU AND YOU SON... AND YOU SHALL REMAIN OUR PRISONERS UNTIL THE DAY YOU BOTH DIE.

BRING THE HOMES THAT YOU HAVE PREPARED FOR OUR PRISIONERS.....

Two small wooden cages were produced..

IN THOSE CAGES YOU WILL STAY TILL YOU ROT, THE TWO OF YOU.

CUT THEM LOOSE AND FORCE THEM INTO THE CAGES!

A razor-sharp blade sliced through Tarzan's bonds.....

DO NOT THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE, TARZAN. MY WARRIORS ARE NO LONGER THE FRIGHTENED MICE YOU KNEW AS THE LETHALA.

But----

KORAK! RUN FOR IT!

SIEZE HIM, YOUDOGS!

elias & DEMETRIO 78

Korak would not leave his father. Back to back, the two of them prepared to battle the entire Lethala tribe.....

IF WE ARE TO DIE, I'D RATHER DIE TOGETHER TARZAN....

YOU SPEAK WELL KORAK.... AND WE'LL TAKE MANY OF THES WHIMPERING LETHALA WITH US BEFORE WE GO!

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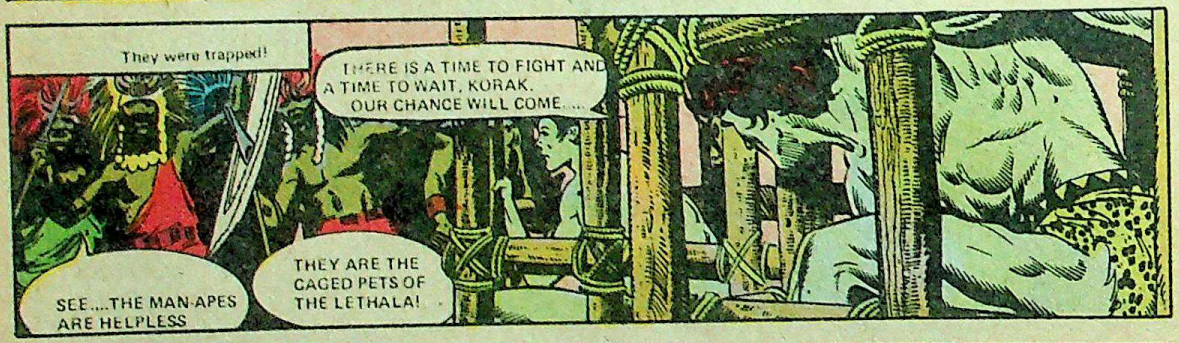

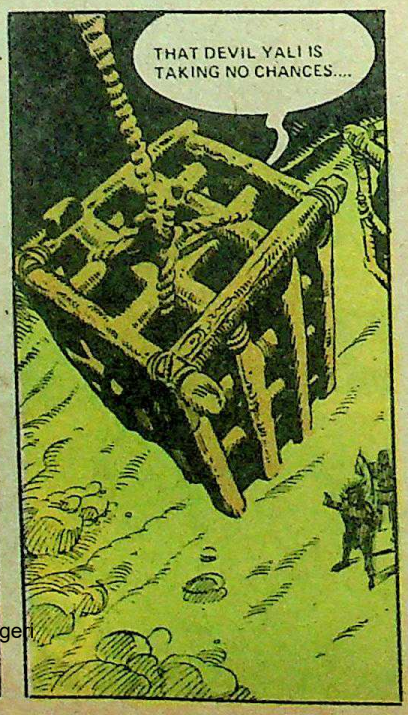

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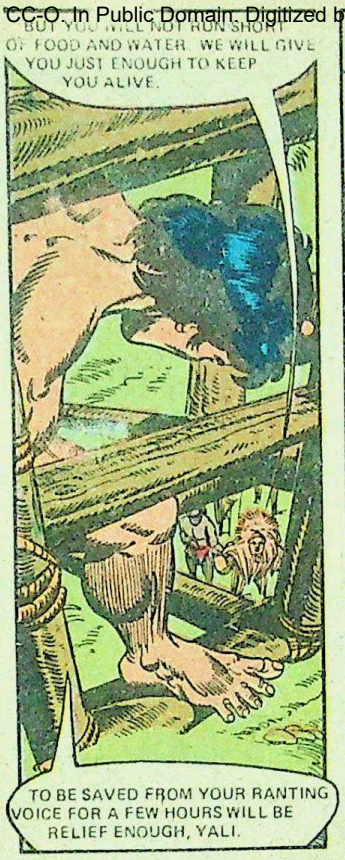

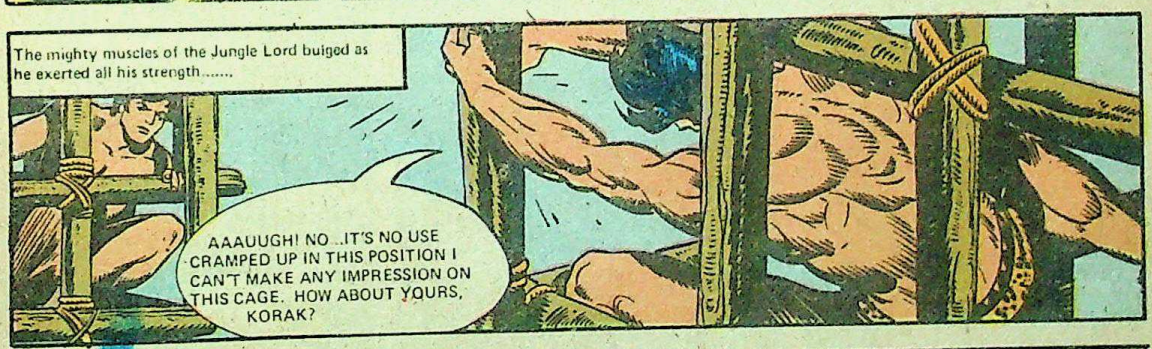

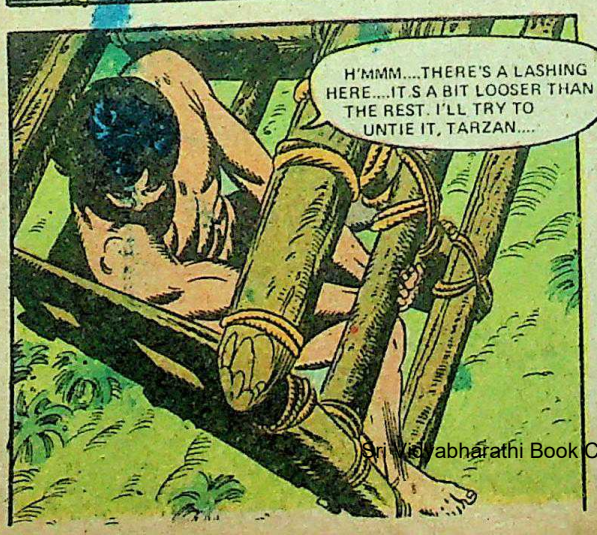

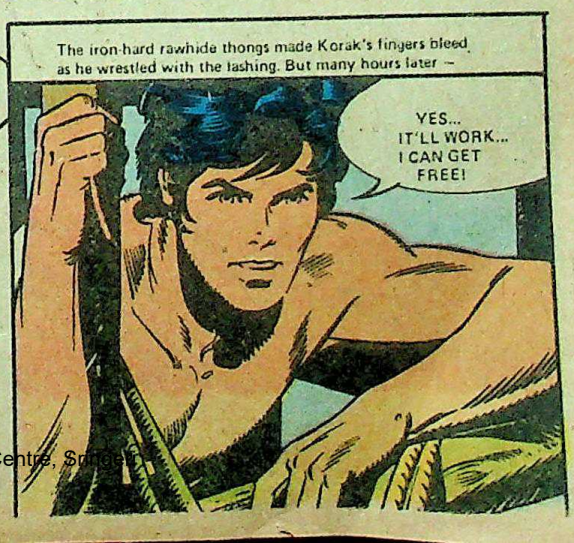

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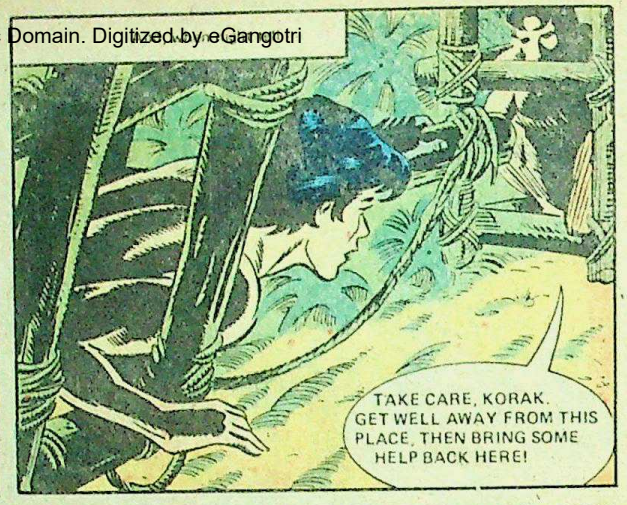

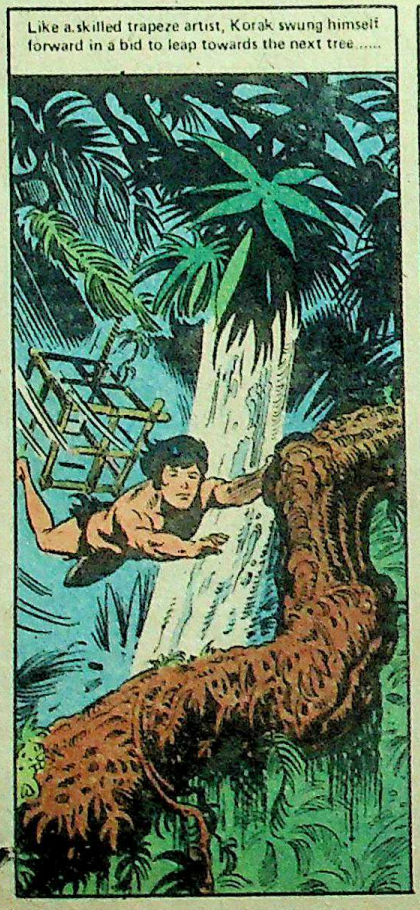

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Next morning, jeering Lathala tribesmen lowered the two cages to the ground, to give their prisoners food and water.....

FOOD FOR YOU, WHITE MEN.... FOOD FIT FOR PIGS!

WE MUST KEEP YOU FIT AND STRONG! HA! HA!

But, as the cages reached ground level...

CHIEF YALI WILL HAVE US FLOGGED FOR THIS!

OBAWA! THE BOY HAD ESCAPED!

Yali was in a bling fury when he found out what had happened.....

DID NO ONE GUARD TARZAN AND HIS SON? THEN FLOG THE TWO WHO FOUND THE BOY HAD ESCAPED! THEY WILL BE TAUGHT A LESSON! YOU, TOO, WILL PAY FOR THIS, TARZAN..

OUR CHAMPION WARRIOR GONDA, WILL FIGHT YOU TO THE DEATH....AND FROM THAT COMBAT THERE IS ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN DIE TARZAN---YOU!

The Lethala champion was a mighty man....

GONDA HAS PROVED HIMSELF IN BATTLE HE IS THE STAR GOD.S CHOSEN WARRIOR....

HE'S BIG ENOUGH, [illegible]

GONDA COULD TEAR YOU TO PIECES, TARZAN, EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE NO MEAN FIGHTER. BUT WE HAVE A BETTER FATE IN STORE FOR YOU...BRING HIM GONDA.

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STAR GOD, GOD OF GODS GIVE VICTORY TO YOUR CHOSEN WARRIOR! LET THE BATTLE TO THE DEATH COMMENCE....!

As the two contestants circled each other warily, Vali chuckled evilly to himself....

HEH! HEH! THE STAR GODS WARRIOR CANNOT LOSE. IF TARZAN LOOKS AS IF HE COULD DEFEAT GONDA, I SHALL ORDER SPEARMEN TO KILL HIM!

Vali's treachery was overheard. Korak had returned during the night, and was close by...

YALI IS DETERMINED TARZAN SHOULD DIE! I MUST SAVE HIM.....

But still the combat was in the balance.....

ARE YOU READY TO DIE, WHITE MAN?

YOU'RE MORE OF A TALKER THAN A FIGHTER, GONDA...

Suddenly, with lightning speed-----

YOU THINK SO, TARZAN....?

The bear-hug was crushing Tarzan's ribs....

GOT TO... BREAK... THE... HOLD...

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As Tarzan missed his footing on the wide-meshed net, Gonda swept in and seized him . . .

BUT GONDA HAD THE STRENGTH OF HIS STAR GOD!

As Gonda flexed his muscles to throw Tarzan into the sulpher pot, the Jungle Lore shook [illegible]

AAH! YOU HAVE.... MUCH CUNNING, TARZAN!

Gonda was tilted off-balance, and fell backwards on to the net. . .

Now it was Tarzan's turn ....

Korak acted swiftly. His hand seized the knife from Chief Yali's belt . . .

SAY A WORD, YALI, AND YOU DIE! LET THIS BATTLE BE FOUGHT OUT FAIRLY....

IT... IT SHALL BE AS YOU SAY, BOY!

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arzan's muscles bulged as he prepared for the row....

STAR GOD, ACCEPT YOUR CHAMPION...!

AIIEEEEE! TARZAN, YOU ARE TRULY THE VICTOR!

But Tarzan had never intended to stay his arrow... Instead, it plunged into the pole supporting the lethala's Star God . . .

UUUGH!

X-RACK!

elias & DEMETRIO 78

The Star God meteorite which had brought such misery to the Lethala tribe and its neighbours tumbled into the sulphur pot . . .

.....there was a spectacular explosion....

With the meteorite destroyed, the Lethala tribesmen returned to normal,...

SO YOUR STAR GOD IS NO MORE, YALI. BUT IT BROUGHT MANY BAD WAYS TO YOUR TRIBE.....

MAYBE TARZAN....AND MAYBE IT IS GOOD THAT WE NO LONGER HAVE THE POWER OF THE STAR GOD, BUT SOMEHOW I FEEL THAT THE LETHALA WILL NEVER BE QUITE AS THEY WERE BEFORE ITS COMING.....

...I THINK YALI IS RIGHT KORAK THE LETHALA WILL NEVER AGAIN BE QUITE SO COWARDLY AS THEY WERE, SO MAYBE THE 'STAR GOD' DID SOME GOOD AFTER ALL...!

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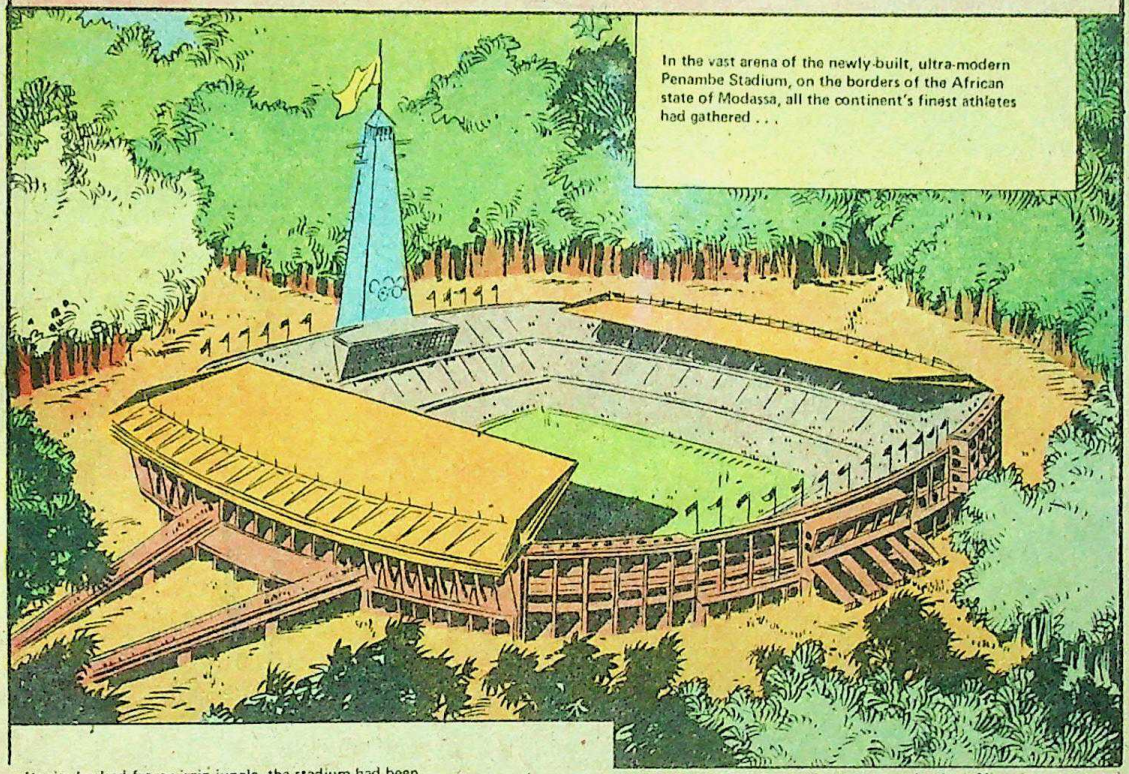
CASTLE DREAD


In the vast arena of the newly-built, ultra-modern Penambe Stadium, on the borders of the African state of Modassa, all the continent's finest athletes had gathered . . .

Its site hacked from virgin jungle, the stadium had been created for the first-ever Pan-African games . .

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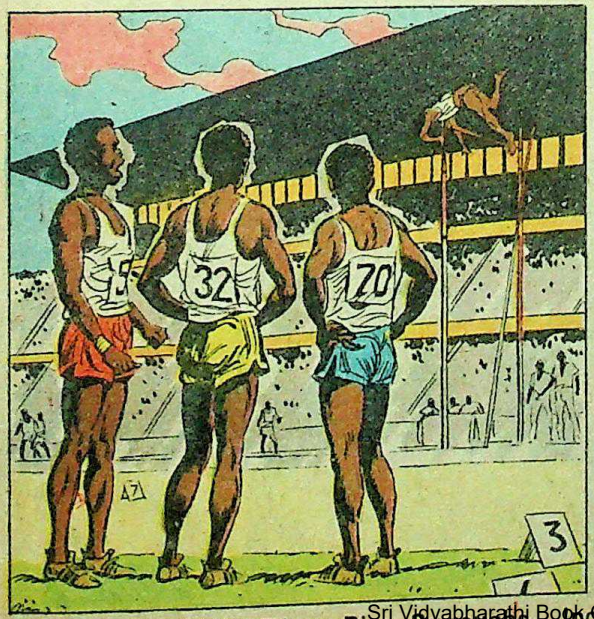

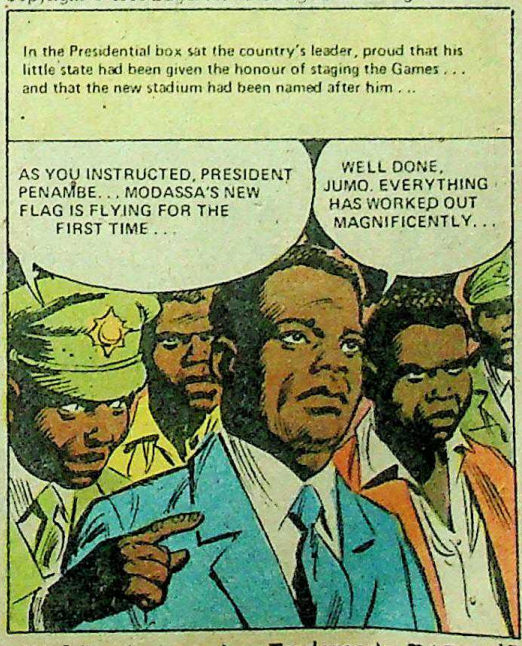
In the Presidential box sat the country's leader, proud that his little state had been given the honour of staging the Games . . . and that the new stadium had been named after him . . .

AS YOU INSTRUCTED, PRESIDENT PENAMBE. . . MODASSA'S NEW FLAG IS FLYING FOR THE FIRST TIME . . .

WELL DONE, JUMO. EVERYTHING HAS WORKED OUT MAGNIFICENTLY. . .

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But, suddenly —

. . . a burning arrow slammed into the flagpole, and Modassa's proud new flag began to blacken beneath a sheet of flame . . .

President Penambe leapt to his feet. . .

WHAT THE. . .? WHO WOULD DARE DO SUCH A THING? JUMO. . . FIND OUT WHAT IS HAPPENING! THE OFFENDER MUST BE PUNISHED FOR THIS INSULT TO OUR COUNTRY!

IMMEDIATELY, PRESIDENT!

But before the President's aide had a chance to find out who had fired the signal arrow —

MEDIEVAL KNIGHTS? WHAT IS THIS. . . SOME KIND OF SPECTACULAR SHOW THAT PRESIDENT PENAMBE'S LAID ON?

NO. . . NO. . . IT CAN'T BE. THE PRESIDENT LOOKS AS SURPRISED AS ANYONE ELSE!

It was soon crystal clear that the weirdly clad warriors were not there to entertain the spectators. . .

WRECK! DESTROY! WE WILL LEAVE OUR MARK ON THIS GATHERING OF FOOLS! THEY PLAY CHILDREN'S GAMES. . . WE PLAY THE MAN'S GAME — OF WAR!

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The leader of the knights spurred his charger over to the President's dais where a line of trophies waited to be presented to the winners . . .

WHO ARE YOU. . . AND WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS OUTRAGE, YOU HOOLIGAN!

TAKE THE LOT OF THEM, MEN THEY WILL RECOMPENSE US FOR OUR TRIP . . .

HAH! IT WEIGHS HEAVY MY LORD!

Chaos and pandemonium spread through the stadium, as they continued to wreck and loot. There were few police on duty . . . for no trouble had been anticipated . . .

I'LL TAKE THAT, LADY.

MY RUBY NECKLACE! IT'S WORTH A FORTUNE!

Those who tried to stop the invaders were cut down ruthlessly . . .

AAGH!

ARE YOU SEEKING AN EARLY DEATH, FOOL?

Their lightning raid completed, the knights and men-at-arms prepared to leave with their loot . . .

WE DEPART, PUNY PRESIDENT! BUT THIS IS WHAT WE THINK OF YOUR FOOLISH SPORTS AND YOUR RIDICULOUS COUNTRY!

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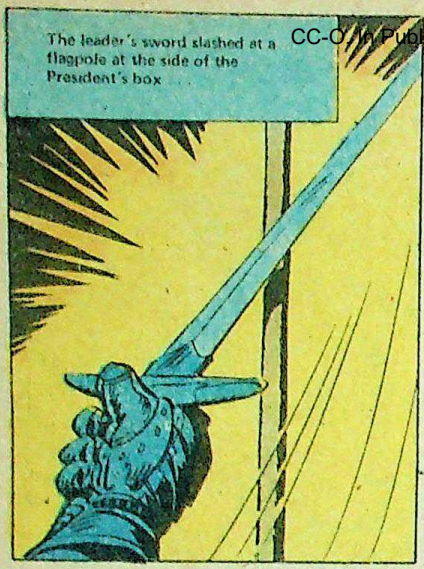
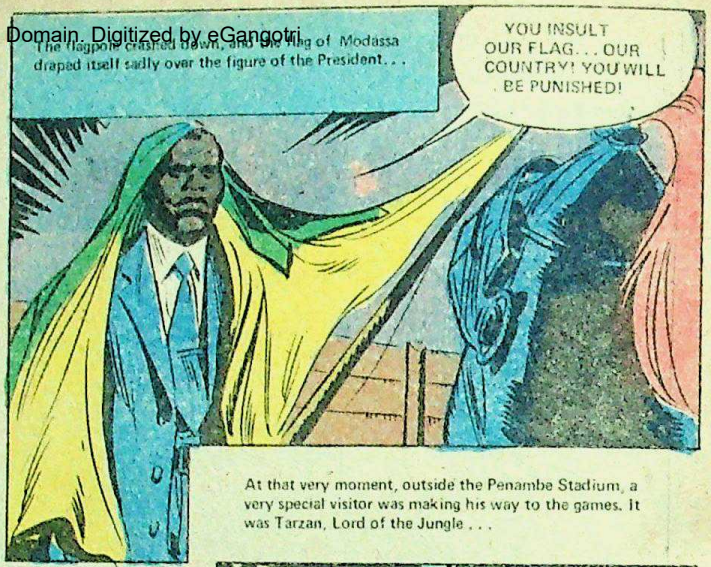
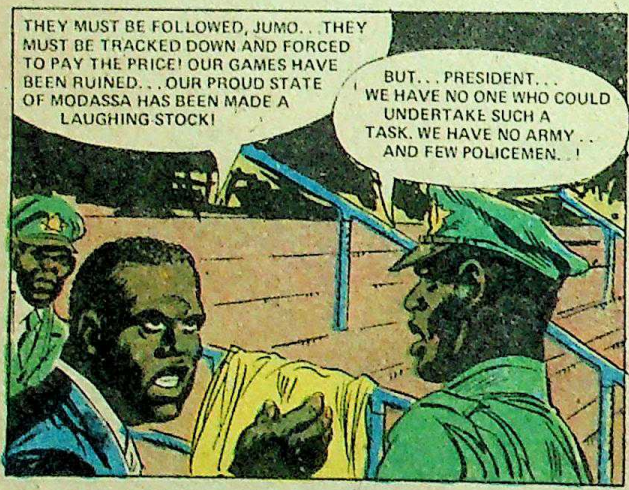
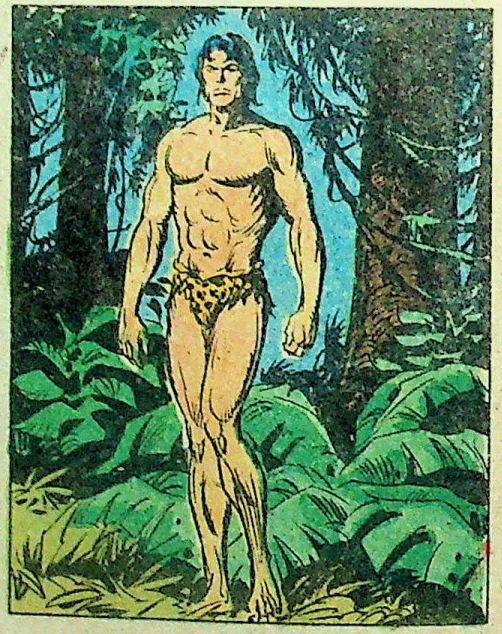
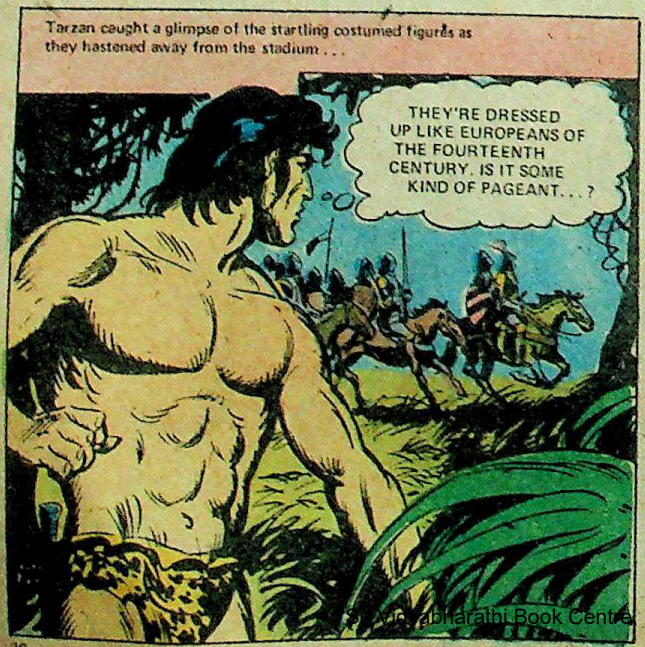

The leader's sword slashed at a flagpole at the side of the President's box . . .

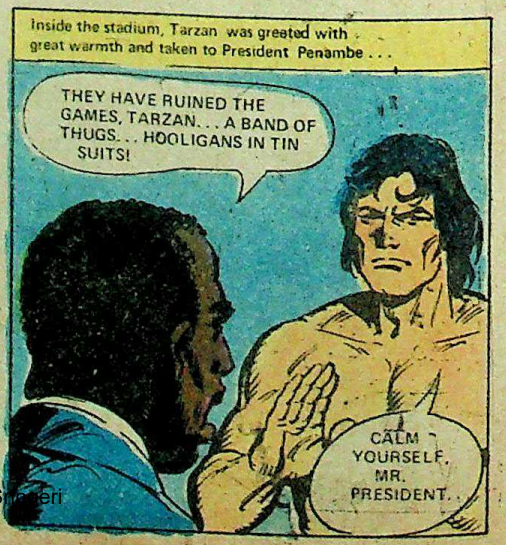

The flagpole crashed down, and the flag of Modassa draped itself sadly over the figure of the President. . .
YOU INSULT OUR FLAG. . . OUR COUNTRY! YOU WILL BE PUNISHED!

At that very moment, outside the Penambe Stadium, a very special visitor was making his way to the games. It was Tarzan, Lord of the Jungle . . .


THEY MUST BE FOLLOWED, JUMO. . . THEY MUST BE TRACKED DOWN AND FORCED TO PAY THE PRICE! OUR GAMES HAVE BEEN RUINED. . . OUR PROUD STATE OF MODASSA HAS BEEN MADE A LAUGHING STOCK!
BUT. . . PRESIDENT. . . WE HAVE NO ONE WHO COULD UNDERTAKE SUCH A TASK. WE HAVE NO ARMY . . AND FEW POLICEMEN. . !




Tarzan caught a glimpse of the startling costumed figures as they hastened away from the stadium . . .
THEY'RE DRESSED UP LIKE EUROPEANS OF THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY. IS IT SOME KIND OF PAGEANT. . . ?


Inside the stadium, Tarzan was greeted with great warmth and taken to President Penambe . . .
THEY HAVE RUINED THE GAMES, TARZAN. . . A BAND OF THUGS. . . HOOLIGANS IN TIN SUITS!
CALM YOURSELF, MR. PRESIDENT. .

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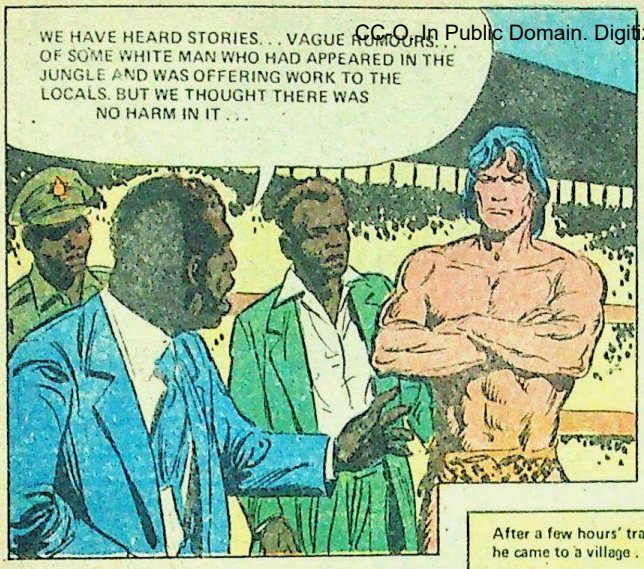

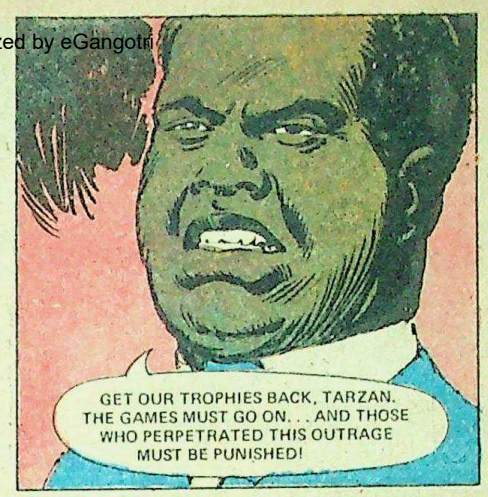

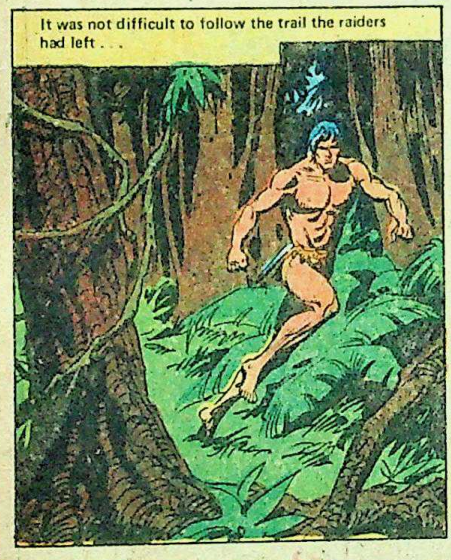

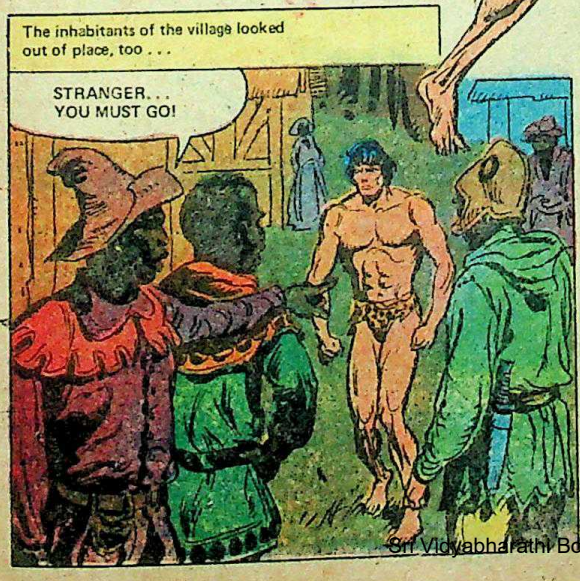

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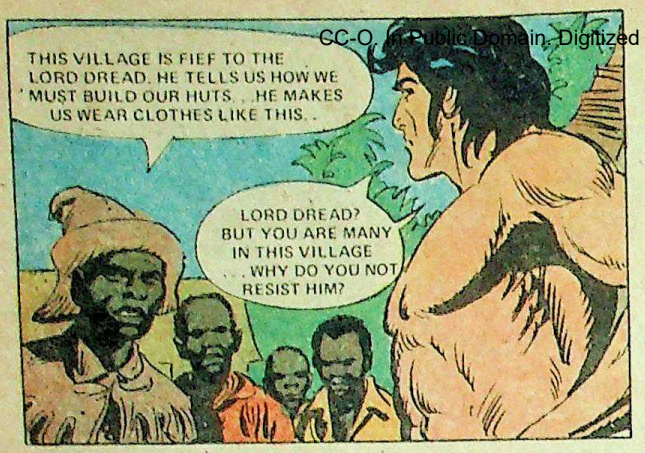
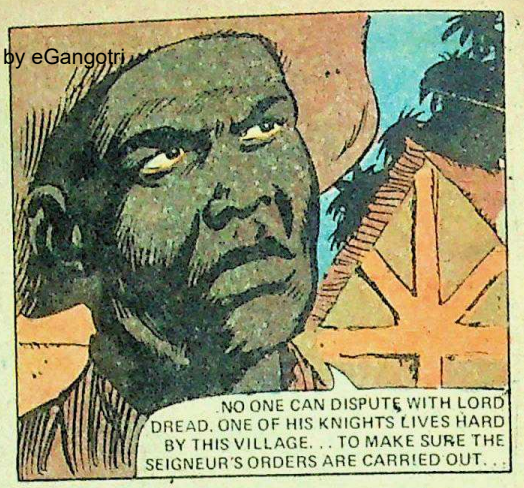
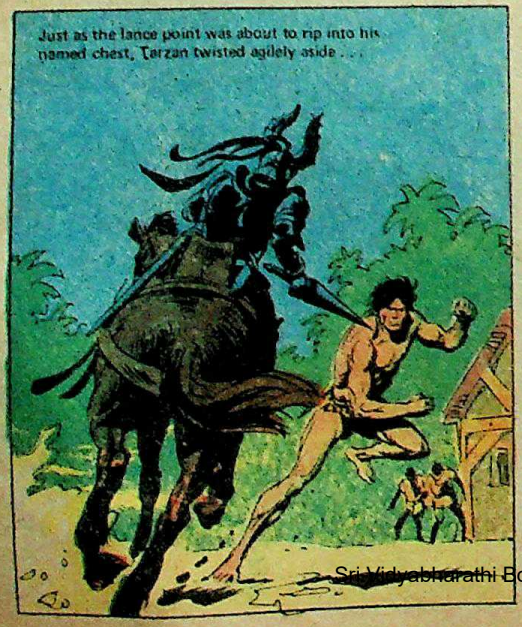




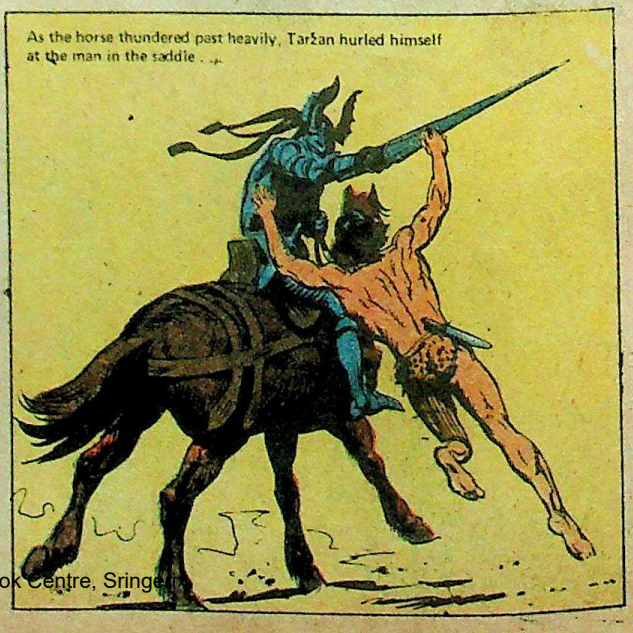
The knight was closer than the villager had thought . . .

Next second, the Black Knight urged his horse into a trot . . .

Just as the lance point was about to rip into his named chest, Tarzan twisted agilely aside . . .



As the horse thundered past heavily, Tarzan hurled himself at the man in the saddle . . .



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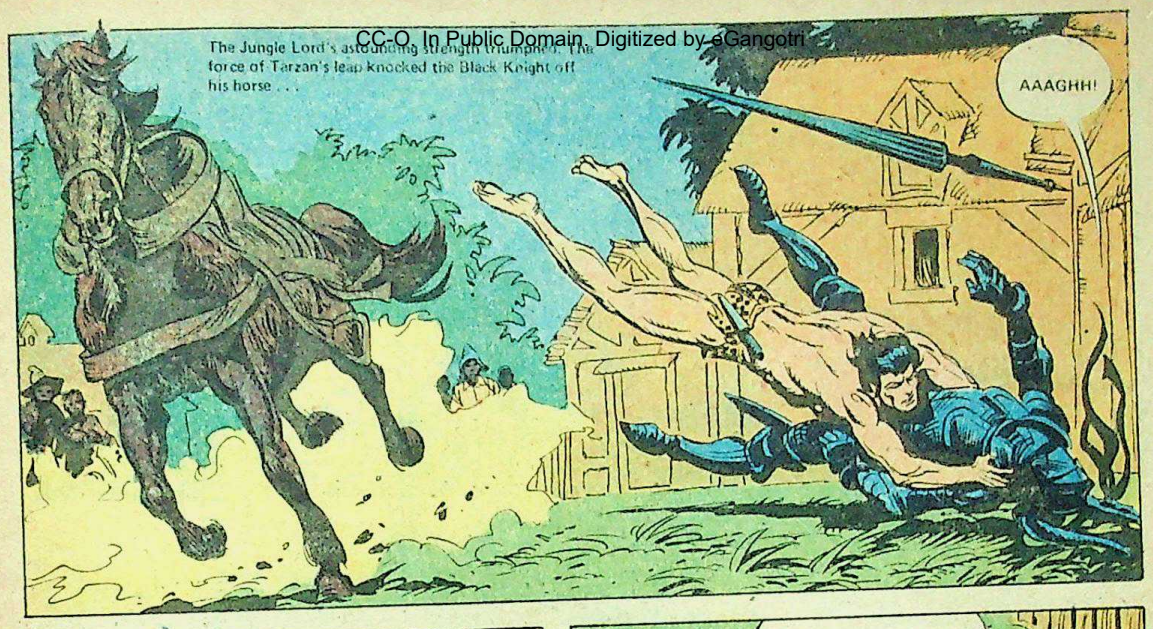

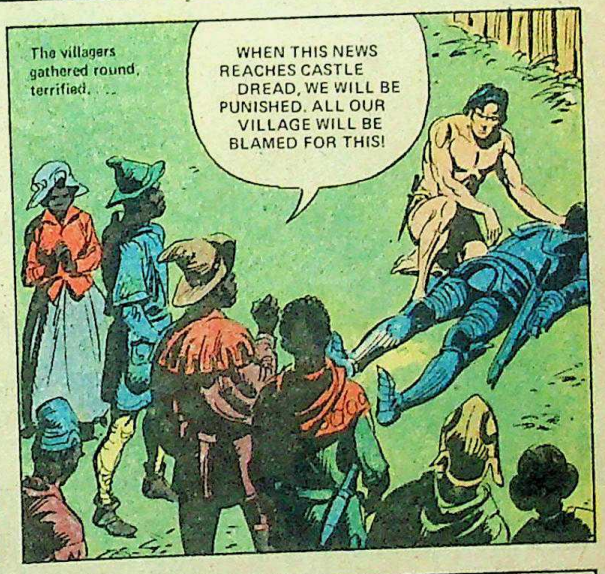

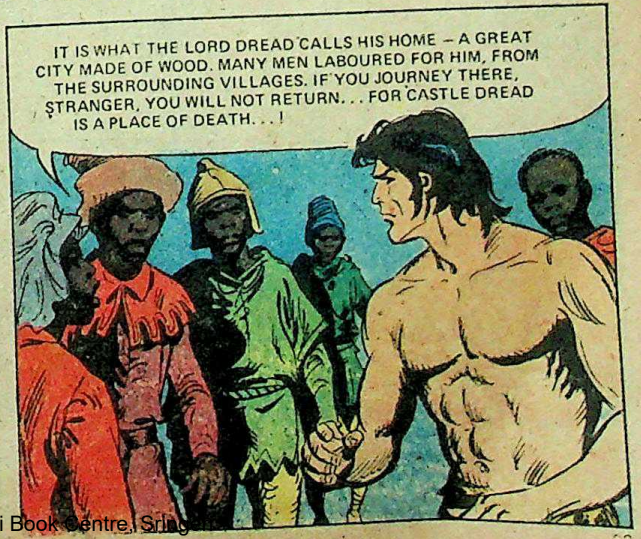

Vidyaherathi Book Centre, Srlng

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Tarzan travelled on . . . and at last, late that day —

. . . A PERFECT REPRODUCTION OF A MEDIEVAL EUROPEAN CASTLE! THIS MUST CERTAINLY BE THE HOME OF LORD DREAD . . AND LORD DREAD MUST INDEED BE THE MAN WHO RAIDED HE PENAMBE STADIUM . . .

Closer to the castle, , Tarzan could see that it had been constructed of wood, rather than stone. . . and that it was surrounded by a deep moat . . .

"SUCH A PLACE WILL BE WELL DEFENDED!

That night —

He swam silently across the intervening stretch of water .

. . . and reached the castle wall . .

There was a small window in the castle wall, some five metres above the ground. Using his incredible climbing skill, the jungle lord scaled his way up.

He hauled himself through. Inside it was pitch dark . . .

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Then there was a sudden crashing ring of metal!

TUMK!

The light of blazing torches suddenly

UUH A TRAP!

YES, A TRAP, MY FRIEND... TARZAN, THEY CALL YOU, I BELIEVE? YOU THINK YOU CAME TO CASTLE DREAD UNNOTICED? HAH... YOU SADLY UNDERRATE ME!

Tarzan was given a guided tour of the astounding structure that Lord Dread had built in the centre of the African jungle...

...THIS IS WHERE MY MEN-AT-ARMS ARE TRAINED TO USE THEIR WEAPONS... I SHALL SOON HAVE THE FINEST ARMY THIS LAND HAS EVER SEEN...

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Strange and sinister devices were scattered around another room of the castle . . .

. . . AND THIS IS MY . . . INTERROGATION ROOM. CRUDE METHODS, PERHAPS, BUT REMARKABLY EFFECTIVE . . .

CASTLES, ARMOURED KNIGHTS, TORTURE CHAMBERS! WHY DO YOU DWELL ON THE DARK AGES, MAN?

. . . THEY WERE THE FINEST AGE MAN HAS EVER EXPERIENCED ON THIS PLANET EARTH! IT IS MY INTENTION TO RESTORE THIS AGE OF SPLENDOUR AND GLORY. I CANNOT DO IT IN EUROPE . . . SO I WILL DO IT HERE IN THIS UNDEVELOPED TERRITORY . . .

IT'S INSANITY! THIS IS THE AGE OF NUCLEAR POWER . . . YOU CANNOT TURN THE CLOCKS BACK . . . INFLICT SAVAGERY AND SERFDOM ON THE PEOPLE OF THIS LAND!

I BRING THE PEOPLE POWER. . . PROSPERITY. THEY WILL FOLLOW ME!

BUT ENOUGH OF SUCH MORBID CHATTER! THIS IS MY BANQUETING ROOM. . .

COME. . . WE WILL EAT AND TAKE PLEASURE!

The food was welcome, for Tarzan had not eaten since he had left early that morning . . .

I COULD DO WITH A MAN OF YOUR STRENGTH AND COURAGE, TARZAN. I HAVE MUCH TERRITORY TO CONTROL . . . YOU COULD AID ME. . .

I THINK NOT, FRIEND. I LIKE YOUR FOOD. . . BUT YOUR VIEWS AND INTENTIONS ARE NOT FOR ME!

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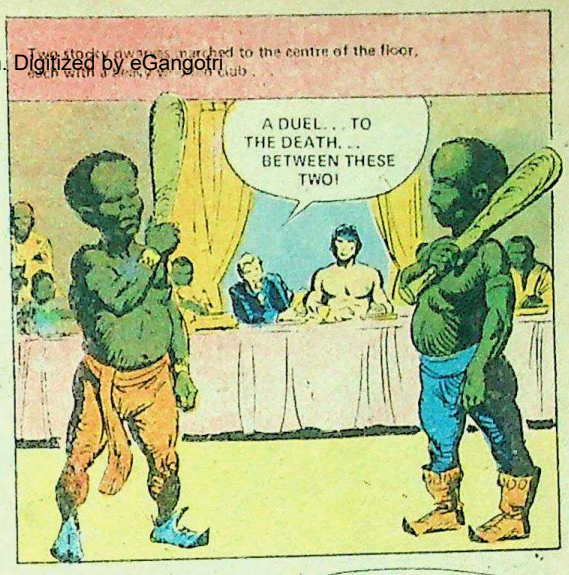
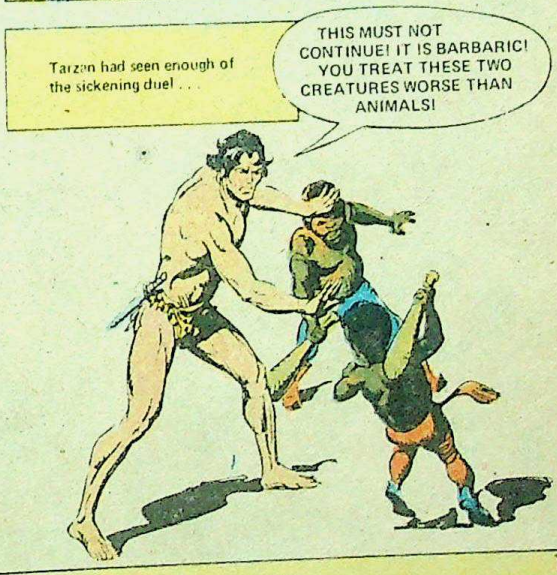
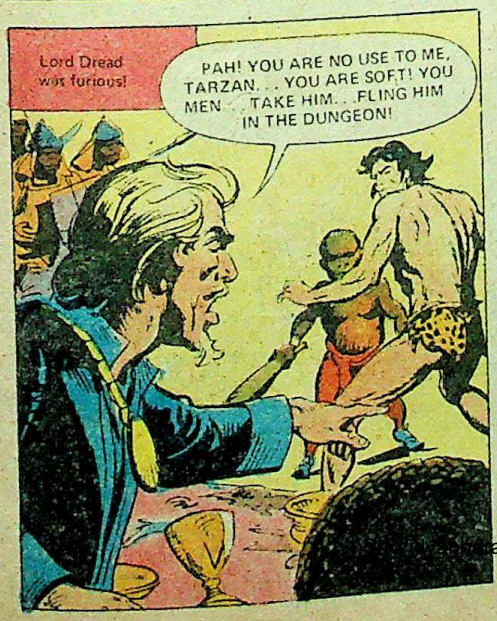


The two mini-combatants began to exchange blows furiously . . .

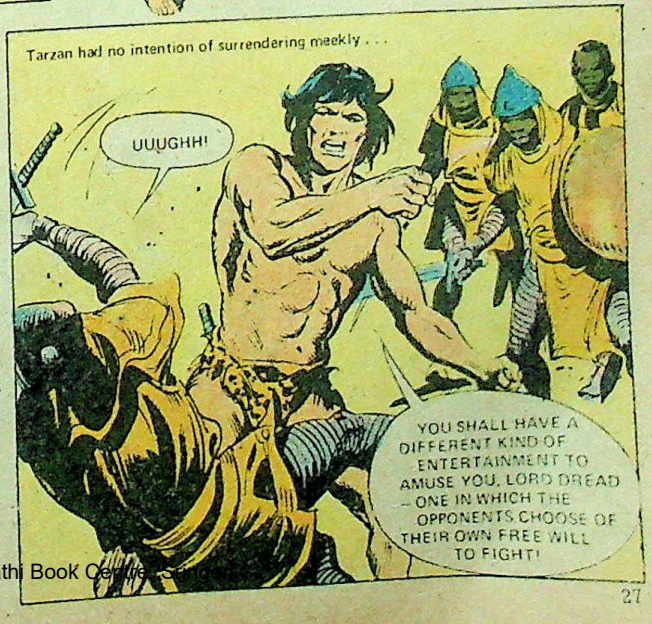
Tarzan had seen enough of the sickening duel . . .



Lord Dread was furious!



Tarzan had no intention of surrendering meekly . . .



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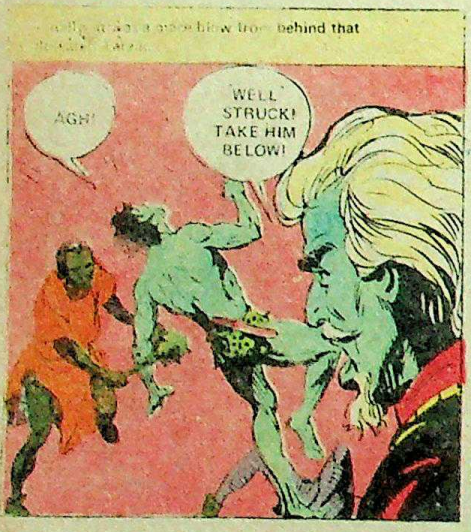

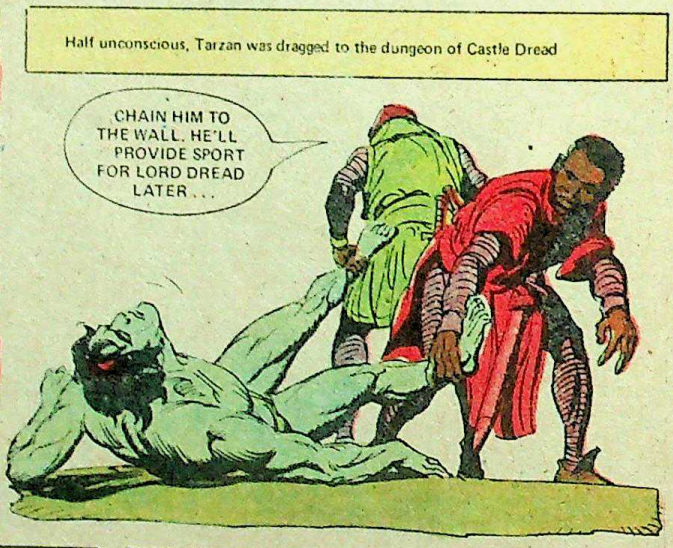

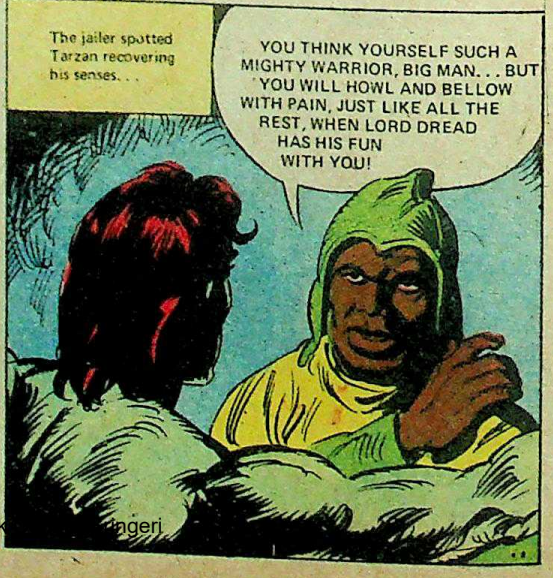

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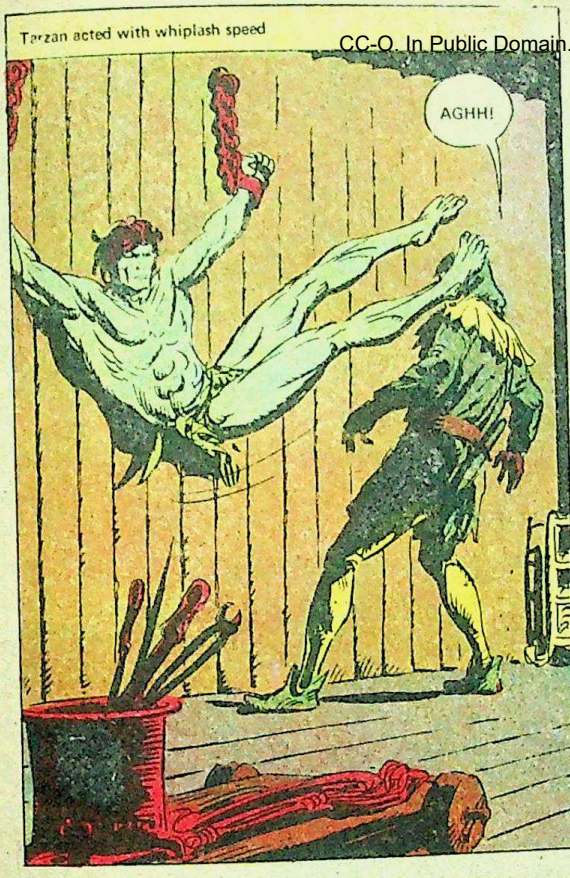

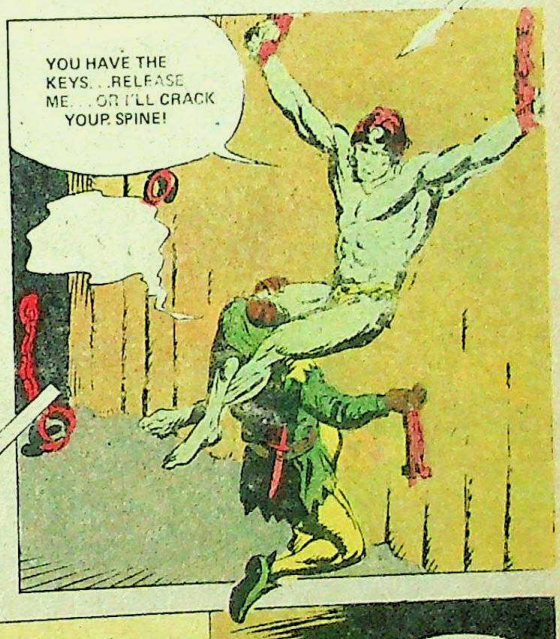

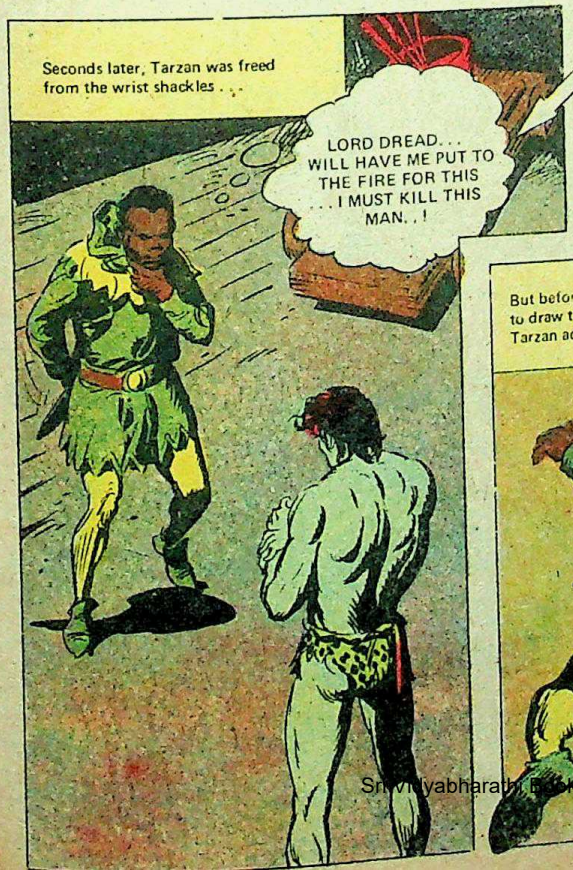

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The door of the dungeon was unlocked

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO PUT AN END TO LORD DREAD AND HIS MINIONS. . .

. . . AND THAT IS TO BURN THEM OUT!

Flames licked the castle wall, as Tarzan applied the blazing torch to the dry timber . . .

From room to room, Tarzan hurried. . . spreading a trail of conflagration behind him . . .

In the banqueting room . . .

FIRE! FIRE! THE WHOLE CASTLE IS BURNING!

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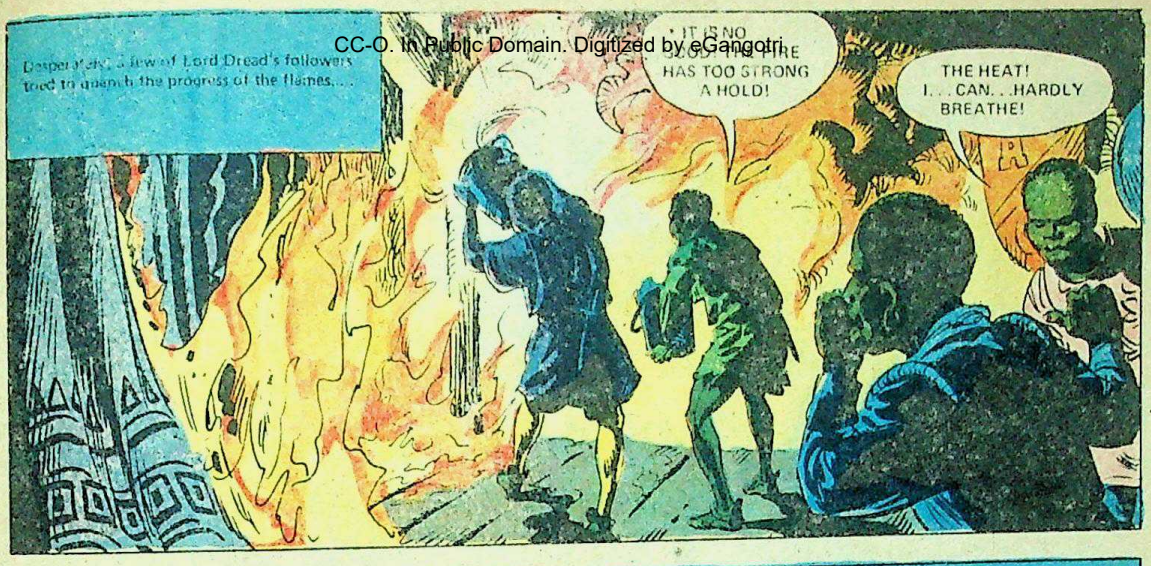

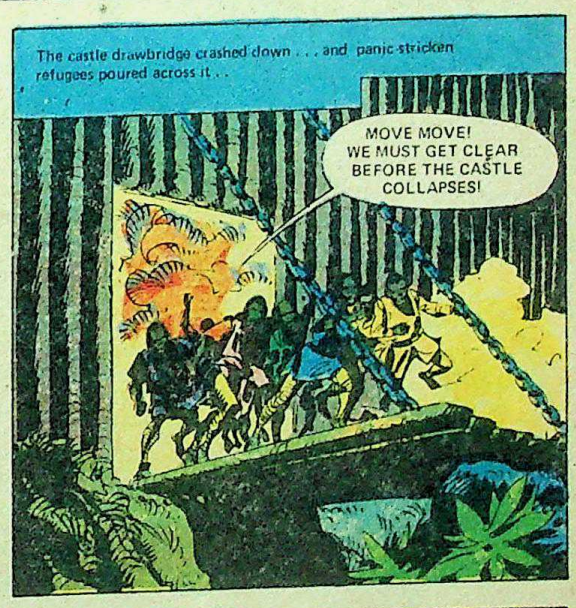

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Tarzan seized the seigneur's sword arm . .

YOUR RULE OF [illegible] YOU LIVED BY VIOLENCE . . . IT IS FITTING YOU SHOULD DIE BY IT!

The sword fell from nerveless fingers, as the mighty Jungle [illegible] the [illegible] views of his opponent . .

AHHH!

Tarzan hurled the beaten Lord Dread to the ground . . . and at that moment a colossal burning beam collapsed from the roof above . . . to crush the life out of the sprawling form . . .

NO MAN COULD SURVIVE THAT . . !

A few hours later, Castle Dread lay a smouldering ruin, deserted by its former inhabitants . .

THE REMAINS OF THE TROPHIES! IT IS LITTLE TO TAKE BACK TO PRESIDENT PENAMBE . . BUT AT LEAST THE GAMES CAN GO ON, WITH NO MORE FEAR OF THE MAN CALLED DREAD!

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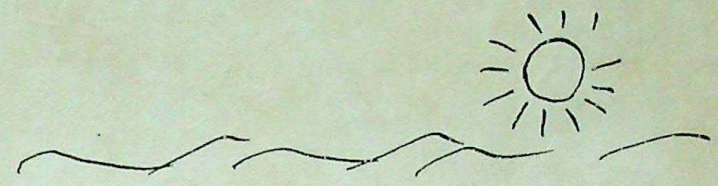
our strange
UNIVERSE

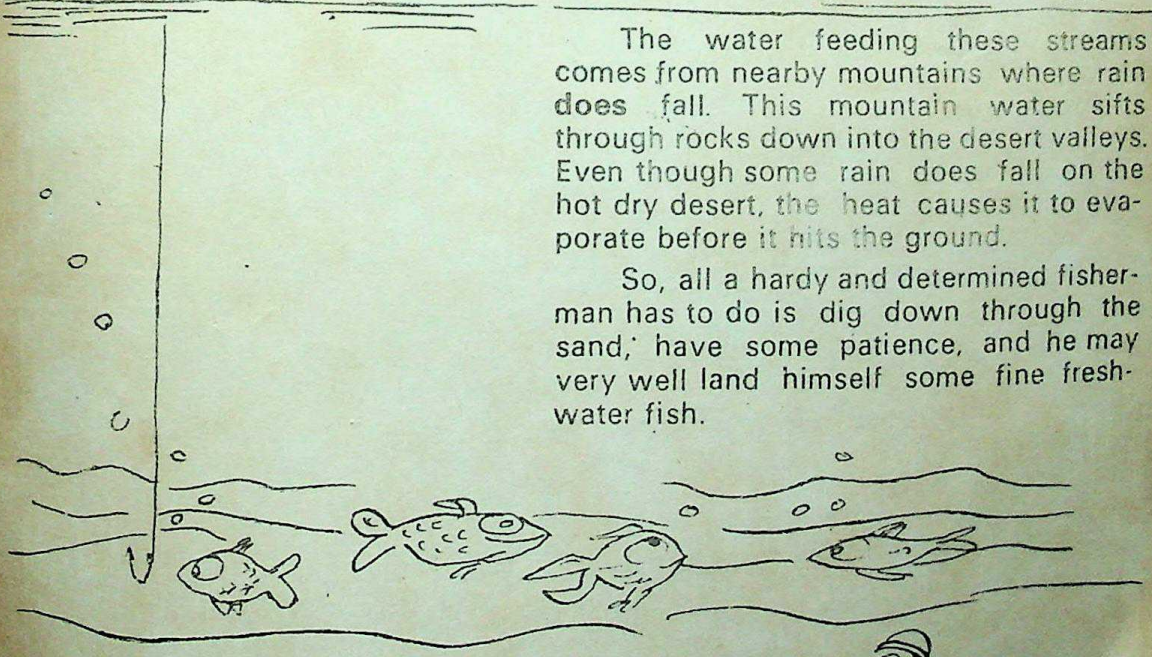
Can You Go Fishing in a Desert ?



What ! In the driest place in the world ? But the answer is yes ! In places like the Sahara Desert in Africa, people can fish in the many underground streams which lie on top of a layer of clay beneath the sand.

The water feeding these streams comes from nearby mountains where rain does fall. This mountain water sifts through rocks down into the desert valleys. Even though some rain does fall on the hot dry desert, the heat causes it to evaporate before it hits the ground.

So, all a hardy and determined fisherman has to do is dig down through the sand, have some patience, and he may very well land himself some fine freshwater fish.



Would you believe ..

These same underground streams create oases in the desert and supply water to the millions of date palm trees that grow there !

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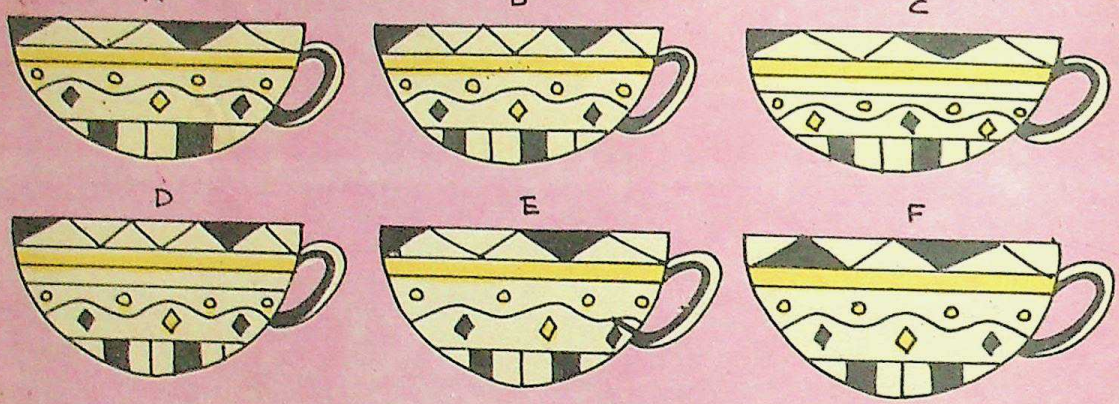
Alike!

Two out of the six cups are similar....which are they?



Ans - A and E.

Flower Emblems

Some of the flowers in the vase represent the national emblem of certain countries. Which are they?

Ans 1. Rose of England

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